

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY MRS. M. R. WALTON.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.—All communications intended for this department should be addressed to Mrs. M. R. Walton, Fort Worth, Tex.

Yellow leaves, how fast they flatter—woodland
blossoms thickly strewn.
Where the win October's sunbeams gleam
in the mid-day win,
While the dim gray clouds are drifting, and
in saddened hues imbuing
All without and all within.

JEAN INGLEW.

Why Not Women's Clubs?

While it is conceded with seeming alacrity by most men that women were not born to be their slaves and certainly not their superiors, it is not so readily granted that she is his equal, created to walk side by side with him, neither that the privileges he claims ought to be those of a common humanity which knows no sex distinction. It will be noticed that the word used is "ought" because many of his claimed privileges no woman cares to share.

The position taken is that as man has had time to experiment in the long dark period of woman's existence, now that she has emerged into the light of a Nineteenth century civilization she has the right to the benefits to be derived from his experiments, because she is one with him by common humanity.

One of the first things that she notices is the social relation men sustain to each other. They have evidently found that isolation does not secure the best that is in life, and that by aggregation men find pleasure and profit. A glance reveals the number of societies organized, and towns elsewhere show handsome temples erected by the various organizations, and comfortable club rooms where each man may affiliate with those that suit him. She recognizes that while many of these societies are for benevolent purposes, others for intellectual advancement, the element of pleasure is not eliminated, and that men have a good time socially because they follow with one another.

Then when men protest against women pursuing the same method to secure happiness, naturally there is wonder, if it may not be that the same for one is not at all the same for the other.

Pursuing the reasoning, women have reached the conclusion that isolation is no better for them than for men, and women's clubs have been the outgrowth of this conviction. The rapidity with which club organizations have spread shows that the idea was common to women everywhere, as was the felt need. Scarcely more than a quarter of a century ago the Sorosis sprang into life, and now this mother of clubs can scarce enumerate her offspring. From being merely literary this club has wrought into it the social feature, and there are no numerous more delightful than those over which the Sorosis sisters preside.

One of the best outgrowths of the club idea has been the establishment of club houses for homeless girls, who from necessity or desire of self improvement have been compelled to seek the cities, and have formed themselves into small communities where they can by a common fund enjoy comforts and luxuries their slender purses would make unattainable.

It is a matter of congratulation that while earnestness in woman is an essential, the "terribly in earnest" is giving place to an idea that recreation is not the forbidden fruit that grows on the tree of knowledge. That the faculty for joy is worthy their care, and the only caution necessary is that equilibrium in all development be well observed. It is a good thing that there are clubs for pleasure alone, as well as clubs for philanthropic purposes and for intellectual progress.

No woman need be neglectful of her duties because she is a member of a club. There is more time spent in the gossip among vacant minded women than is required to discharge the duties of club membership. It is a cause of gratification that this city is in the front in women's clubs, and no carping fault finder can truthfully say that their membership does not comprise noble wives, mothers, daughters and sisters as are to be found in any circle. Now it remains for the various clubs to unite and build a house suitable for their purposes. There is no reason why such a building should not be erected. Men make club houses a source of profit while they also serve the purposes of the clubs, and women can do the same. When such a building is erected and furnished with the taste that women possess, there will be none who will point it out to strangers with more pride than the one who now are ready to decay women clubs.

Chat on Fashions.

As the November days draw nigh women, especially a young woman, remember that evenings at home, at the theater and at the dance will be the rule, and that the short lull between summer gayeries and winter festivities is at last over. There is occasion for thankfulness for the woman who takes thought for her raiment, and what woman does not, that her day is in the Nineteenth century, a period in the world's history when traditions and iron-clad customs are cast aside and individuality asserts itself. Of course, in a transition period there is often confusion and a strange commingling of renaissance and modern ideas are oddly blended, but as absolute rest can never be progress, fixed exactitude in modes is in wretched matters would bar future improvements.

Writers on fashion say that the advancing season will be distinguished by costuming after fifteenth century models, and that this style has become popular because of the Tador exhibition recently held in London, where were to be seen the faded fancies of the unhappy women born to high places. Women whose destinies were so unhappy as to await no spirit of envy in the bright hours of to-day. Their finer like their history is faded, they made no name for themselves by sublime lives, and the time of their garments is as tarnished as their characters, women who were intriguants only, and as one has left nothing to posterity but their perjuries and petticoats. Still the latter were often pretty and graceful enough to be admired and remembered. It may be well to say these qualities were due in large measure to rich stuffs, pure silver and gold and genuine gems, which no nineteenth century cheap imitation can successfully imitate. When Anne of Cleves, who loved dress with womanly ardor, wore the green and red gowns, the purple and the yellow that delighted her feminine heart, these were not the cheap tawdries that can now be purchased for a song, any more than machine embroidery and lace are the delicate work of Venetian women, or other cheap imitations the carrying out of the sumptuous fittings of royalty. Queenly women of this era is she who adapts her dress to herself, her position and her purse, and there is cause for pleasure in

the thought that she can do this without being considered eccentric.

There were more to select from in fabrics, and the variety for street dresses is almost infinite, yet each has its appropriate material for trimming and peculiar fashioning. The rough Scotch stuff, bourettes and fleecy wools are made up with vests of darker velvet or silk. They are also made up with vests and sleeves of maitresse. Woolly cloths have small curls of hair over the surface. Knot chevrons have bumps of some contrasting color. Discs of long hair on a plain ground make up effectively, as penzance discs, or a light tan camel's hair surface. Camel's hair for tailor gowns is combined with velvet, heavily braided. Waistcoats for these are short, with small turned over revers, disclosing a rest and high close collar. A cloth skirt, with a contrary waistcoat, is a new style for the street. The velvet is made of gray, tan or brown, while white corduroy is used for vests in imported styles. This old familiar shade of dark navy blue returns to popularity this season. An otherwise simple street suit of this light cloth has the sleeves and plain waist to several inches below the belt, embroidered with steel beads.

For dinner and reception dresses nothing can surpass velvet, and it promises to be a favorite material for the winter. For dresses for these occasions, the Louis Quinze coat, with a straight, plain, trained skirt, is a favorite style. The material is often cloth, with sleeves of velvet, and the entire coat and sleeves being one mass of velvet embroidery or jeweled passementerie. Demi-trains, also full trains, are made very soft and narrow. Three breadths of silk are enough for moderate trains; these are lined with satin without facings. A richly embroidered black satin train and jacket worn over a light colored skirt is a sure front corsage. Brocades are used this year often for the fronts of evening dresses, with a plain colored silk in the new weaves of regence and Muscovite repas are used for the entire back of bodice and skirt. The favorite bodice for a velvet gown, which is not out of princess is the Henri Trois, edged below the waist line with stiffly lined skirt. Low, round bodices of velvet have white silk muslin sleeves. Evening dresses of brocade have the skirt caught up with silk cord and clusters of tips of two or three different shades, the edge of the square neck being completely circled with these same tips. Youthful muslin de sol evening gowns have ruffles of white tulle and cut steel, the latter radiating in lines from the solid white center. This material is also used with large flower design on a creamy white ground. Dotted lace are used for trills. There are also bodice trimmings of bands which branch out from the belt over the front of the bodice. Girlish toilets of white chiffon are trimmed with rosettes of ribbon. Crepe de chine is still popular. A pretty use is to drape it sash fashion, over the bodice, the ends being fringed and embroidered.

House dresses are cut with perfectly fitting backs, the princess fronts having the effect of loose draperies in many cases. Most of these fasten invisibly on the left side and are trimmed with dark, rich laces of applied velvet. Wool is on in very dainty shades is a favorite material. The sleeves of these dresses are most quaint. Tight to the elbow, above which there is a delicate puff, is a very pretty way of making them. When plush is the material used the cut is straight and plain, silk cord and tassels being the only adornment. Black tea gowns are brightened with a row of white buttons, trying in a loose knot across the chest, lined with bright yellow satin. The waist is in this case belted in with a similar scarf fastened on each side. Crepe de chine tea gowns are seen with soft frills of fancy white chiffon or muslin edging the neck and front down to the foot of skirt. Box plaited ruffles lined with a contrasting color are placed on the foot of the skirt of many of these tea gowns.

Tea jackets are bidding for popular favor, and their beauty and convenience gives reason for their popularity. They are usually made over a tight-fitting lining and pleated into a belt that may be pointed or straight as fancy dictates. The bottom of the waist is usually finished with a pleated ruffle of the surah about five inches wide. The sleeves have their falling bellows pleats, and the yoke shape is made in the same way, the pleat finished with feather stitching. When the material is broad the trimming is often of lace, which also forms the ruffle and finishes the bottom of the sleeves, which only reach the elbow. A style of finish is to have three bands of lute velvet ribbon, one extending round the neck, back and front, the other two fastened at intervals in the underarm seam and at the pointed junction in front a bow of the velvet with cut steel buckles, the sleeve finish above the lace the same. These jackets are not as expensive as an entire new gown and serve to freshen a last winter's skirt.

Cut steel is a favorite ornament this winter, and rivals tortoise shell as an ornament for the hair. In the styles of hair dressing there is quite as much latitude allowed as in gowning. It affects Medici collars the hair must be worn high, while the Greek cut of the gown admits the low coil. It is quite English to run a tortoise shell dagger through the hair, which takes the name of Castilian because, doubtless, Spanish women have shown a skill in the use of this weapon. From time to time it is seriously announced that false hair is discarded and women will wear only their natural locks. As locks are sometimes scarce and also arrangements not easy for unskilled fingers, new hair pieces continually make their appearance, not only for old women, whose locks are thinning, but for young women who have frizzled their front locks till they haven't any left. For those who look well with hair arranged in the pompadour style there is a new roll which can be adjusted so as to defy detection by means of a frame of curls attached to it. The curling tongs will be in constant requisition now that young ladies are wearing their hair both at the sides and back much frizzled and then wound into a wavy coil. Little curls are much used. Fortunately is the girl whose own hair is naturally curly. It requires much art to arrange false ones so as to make them appear natural. Young girls are wearing their hair brushed back from the face and then tied in the back in a loose knot of short curls. An evening coiffure is often arranged with a false piece of short wavy curls pinned on over the hair, loosely brushed back, with another wavy false front. Again the hair in the back is braided and brought upward, with short wavy curls caught in on the side with fancy shell pins. With a black Massie Stuart bonnet

it is quite the thing to have a short fringe of frizzled hair following the pointed outline of the bonnet from the top to the ears. If the bonnet is black and the hair light the effect is very pretty. When one wishes to adopt the masculine style of suits, with perhaps, a stiff derby, etc., for horseback riding purposes, a habit hat, she braids the hair in two strands and pins it close to the head in many circles. The hair is frequently drawn up by this class straight and plain and arranged on the top of the head so as to be completely concealed by the hat. Curl papers are such an object of aversion and the habit of appearing in them through the day has received so much adverse criticism that the frizzing frons and curling tongs have taken their place. Ladies who do not care to spend so much time in the arrangement of their hair keep on hand many styles of false bangs, curls and hair pieces, which are used as the occasion demands.

Household.

The quiet endurance with which so many housekeepers submit to petty annoyances is not appreciated. Ask a man to pull down a window that sticks, to close a door that has sagged, or open a gate that is insecure on the hinges, and there is likely to follow an explosion that smells of sulphur and a banging not soothing to the nerves. Men arrange to do their work conveniently. Go into their offices and you will see that there is nothing wanting to facilitate their work, to save time, strength and temper. With a woman it is different; she will set a chair on a table to reach a curtain or hang a picture, and is almost as much of an adept in tying as are the Mexicans, who need only donkeys and strings to carry the freight of a nation.

It has been suggested that girls be taught carpentry in the public schools, and while the need would seem to be that more men handle the plane, the hammer and the saw, it might not be amiss if women were taught the use of tools, as a "handy man" is not always where he is needed. Be that as it may, there can certainly be no argument against every housekeeper providing herself with a tool box, a few of the tools most commonly used and having a place to keep it that is convenient.

Every woman is familiar with the quotation, "A stitch in time saves nine," and while carpentry is a big word, you may count the nail in time as a stitch. A shift put up, a bracket properly placed, a shelf fitted with partitions are within reach, and as time goes on the handy tool box will be almost magical in its developments.

Not many days since the writer saw a good woman trying to drive a nail with the tongs. She hit her finger of course, and then her goodness manifested itself. Another was driving carpet tacks with a hatchet, a bruised nail was the result, and in the end she sent flying because of it. The thought of the hammer and the nail suggested itself, and why should there not be some corner above the children's reach, where a modest chest in size and furnishing could be placed.

The furnishing may not be easy, but recurring necessities will suggest the tools oftenest needed. For a beginning, a hammer, a few nails of different sizes, a large and a small screw driver, a light saw, a small plane, a gimlet and small auger would answer. Then in separate compartments have nails, tacks and screws of different sizes, and though this would not equip a shop, it will be ample for many occasions. There is policy in having tools handy and in order. A little job would often be done by the man of the house before or after business hours if everything was ready, that almost any housewife knows; then let mother keep the boys away from her box; provide them with their chests if they fancy carpentering, but let her keep her own ready for use.

Something was said at the beginning of this article about the quiet endurance of women under annoyances that might be removed. Such endurance is not a virtue, and the sooner woman disabuses her mind of this idea the better for them. Kitchen conveniences are not expensive luxuries, and shaken nerves and worn out bodies are often a visitation, not of Providence, but the result of an indifference and waste of energy that is certainly culpable.

The tool box well filled is only one of many things in the household that may take a stitch to save the nine that are sure to follow if its taking is neglected.

The difficulty often confronting a housekeeper is a simple menu that will serve the purpose of refreshment, be neither elaborate or expensive. Here are two that may be adapted to the occasion. The first is for a child's party. It is not difficult to prepare, and usually pleases the little folk:

Rolls Chicken Sandwiches Ice Cream
Lemon Jelly Fancy Cakes
The second, somewhat more elaborate, is for a luncheon. Of course, where it is impossible to obtain any one of the dishes, a woman's quick wit will find a substitute. The idea to be conveyed is that it is not the number of courses, but the quality of the food, and serving, that will distinguish it. This is the menu:

Oysters on Half Shell
Tomato Soup
Breaded Chops (five or six)
Mashed Potatoes
Lettuce Salad
Charlotte Russe
French Dressing
Coffee

Notes.

Marguerite, a light but vivid purple, will be one of the leading shades for the winter season.

Heliotrope as a tint for gowns and bonnets is dying very hard, but it is no longer a fashionable color.

Plums, apricots, nectarines, grapes, both red and white plain or frosted, appear upon a number of new bonnets and hats.

One of the best models for house dress is the glossy black silk now worn, with front of velvet striped and figured damask net.

Owl's feathers are being made into pretty bows and muffs, and there are also bands for the dress skirt to correspond.

Gas and lamp globe screens are made from a wide width of pale colored ribbon painted with a striped silk bolting on which is painted a figure or a spray.

Ribbons are worn in bows upon the shoulders and in the neck. They are sometimes used as bracelets, and more novel still, are twisted spiral fashion down the arm.

Ruches are very fashionable, not only as a trimming to dresses, but also by way of collarettes, of tulle or lace, fastened around the neck, at the back, with long loops and lapels of ribbon.

A sort of a combination working and basket consists of a framework like a camp stool, only higher, to which is attached a bright silk bag, fitted with cut pockets, needle books and cushions for containing scissors, spoons and work. This can be folded up and carried away in the trunk when one goes for a visit.

Black lace sleeves over black silk are worn with gray silk gowns for light mourning.

Steel trinkets, it is said, will be quite the rage for this season. Garlands of steel beads, mixed with pearls, coronets, necklaces and cuff ornaments show this odd combination.

Fancy odd jackets of maize silk trimmed with black lace have alternate rows of fine tucking and feather-stitching in black silk around the neck, basque, and at the back of each sleeve. There are others in cream, pale blue, delicate lilac and bluish pink. All have ribbons around the waist, tying over and falling.

Long polonaises of striped chevrot, cloth, silk, etc., have a princess back and sides, with the back laid in round or organ plaits below the waist-line, with a slightly draped skirt front opened on one side over a panel of contrasting goods. The bodice front is pointed and has a V filled in with the panel fabric and large sleeves to correspond.

Recipes.

White sponge cake—Twenty eggs (white only), two large cups flour, three large cups powdered sugar, two teaspoonfuls lemon juice, one of cream of tartar; barely stir flour into other ingredients, pour into molds (not greased) and bake quickly.

Macaroni, tomatoes and cheese—Cook the macaroni till tender; make a sauce of ripe tomatoes seasoned with pepper and salt, grate some cheese; have ready a hot dish, put in a layer of macaroni, next a layer with cheese, then add a layer of the tomato sauce. Serve at once.

Mountain cake—One cup of butter, two and a half cups of sugar, six eggs, one pint of flour, one and a half teaspoonfuls baking powder, one cupful milk; sift flour and baking powder together, add three whole eggs and three yolks, mix ingredients and bake in jelly dish; beat the whites to a froth, add two cups of powdered sugar and one cup of jelly, and spread between layers.

Roly poly—Five ounces suet, one-half pound of flour, suet, chop suet fine; add the flour and small pinch salt. Mix thoroughly with cold water, roll out about one inch thick; then spread with fruit jam and roll up. The in flour cloth, leave room to swell, and plunge in boiling water. Boil at least two hours. Serve with sauce No. 1.

Canada.

Scalloped chicken—Cut into small pieces cooked chicken, and to each pint of the meat allow a half pint of white sauce made as follows: Melt a tablespoonful of butter, add to it an even tablespoonful of flour, mix and add a half pint of milk; stir continually until it boils, add a half teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper. Put the chicken and a few hard-boiled eggs, chopped in layers in an earthen dish, or in individual shells, season with salt and cayenne, moisten with the sauce, cover the top with bread crumbs, dot here and there with bits of butter and bake in a hot oven for fifteen minutes.

Hidgom—One peck of green tomatoes, three peppers and three onions chopped fine; add one cup of salt, and let it stand overnight, then press out all the water; add half a cup of white mustard seed, one tablespoonful of black pepper, one tablespoonful of cloves, one tablespoonful of allspice, one cup of brown sugar, and a little horseradish; cover all with scalded vinegar.

A "Fetich" Sort of Footing.

If you wish to be daintily shod get a pair of Suede kid slippers, prettily heeled and lightly soled, and buckle the straps with an antique pin. The jewel may be as large as a swallow's wing. With a white muslin, mull or silk dress the fancy is, to say the least, "fetichy."

Decorative Hints.

If your house is dark put all the yellow and white in it you can. Yellow brings sunshine into a room at once. It is inartistic and scrappy, too, to hang anything on walls nowadays except pictures and brackets or cabinets for china. The finger read rubbish masquerading under "hand-painted" whatnots, tannourine plaques, wall bookshelves, nausseau, and the rest of the list are longer tolerated. Put your plaques, if they are of any value, on your cabinets, hang your tannourines, if you have any, and must display them, on an easel or striding cabinet, and give your wall pockets away.

The Baby Basket.

Mrs. Emmons Blaine (formerly Anita McCormick) paid \$1700 for her new baby's bassinet and trousseau. The furniture of the toilet basket is ivory bound, with the family monogram inscribed in silver. Tannourine and small diamonds. The tiny shirts and caps are made of woven silk; all the skirts, dresses and bibs are of pure linen, finished with real Valenciennes lace; the beautiful fanails are hand embroidered with white silk in Marguerites and rosebud designs, and in the blankets and larycoats the initials are boldly and beautifully raised in art needlework. Not only the youngsters' spoon silver, but the soap box, the rattle and bells, the drinking mug, the fork and platter are of sterling, and there are solid gold pins for the baby handkerchiefs and rings for the dozen for his babyship's fingers.

From a Japanese Loom.

Advices from Tokyo say that an extraordinary piece of Japan weaving, which is now in the international exhibition at Tokyo, will shortly find its way to New York, having been purchased for \$12,000 by a broker on behalf of a rich American, whose name is not given. It is of the design known as tsuzure-ori, or pierced weaving. It is of great size, the design being Egyptian archery, an old world employment in Japan, and which has often been used for purposes of illustration and design by Japanese artists. The distinctive feature of this kind of weaving is that the whole margin of the design is perforated like the joining of postage stamps, so that when the whole piece is held up the light from the design of the artist seems to be suspended in the body of the fabric.

Japan this kind of weaving has been regarded as a tour de force of the artist, and this particular piece of tapestry is the largest and finest and has commanded the highest price of anything of the kind yet produced.

A New Woman's Hospital.

In New Orleans the women of the "Unsectarian Aid Society" have for the past three years carried on a training school for nurses. They have decided to extend their field of usefulness by opening, in connection with the school, a hospital for the children, which shall be available for the use as well as for the more favored by fortune.

A physician will be permitted to send a patient there, and can continue in charge of the case. Only the nurses of the training school will have charge. The hospital will be open to women, and to children of both sexes. The interest of the new establishment, but will also appoint an advisory board of business men to assist in the management. It is expected that the place will be all ready by November 1, and work will begin at once. No matter how small each helper's portion. For the present two large houses are hired, and the necessary changes will be made, but it is expected that in the near future suitable buildings will be erected.

Literary Wives.

London Spectator.

Generalization upon the domestic felicity or infelicity of literary women are utterly worthless. People in married life are not happy according as they use or do not use a pen, but according as they show themselves capable of practicing the lesser charities of life. If a woman suddenly takes to literature without any real bent in that direction, her husband is likely to show himself as anxious as a wife who finds that her husband, who has been a soldier all his life, has suddenly become a stock broker. In cases, however, where a woman makes literature a successful vocation, and at the same time does not neglect the work she tacitly undertook to perform when she married, the notion that she risks her happiness thereby is absurd. Provided that she does not overwork herself, the writing of books will, in itself, no more bring unhappiness than it will felicity.

WOMAN.

A queen in her beautiful garments,
She stands on the ramparts to-day
To herald the dawn, and the ceremonies
Of her past are folded away.

She stands with the prophets and seers;
She speaks, and her tongue is a flame
Leaping forth from fires which for ages
Have smoldered in silence and shame.

Her feet have come up from the valleys,
They are climbing the mountains of light,
At her call the world rushes and rallies,
Bearing arms in the battle of right.

She treads on the serpent, that struggles
And grinds out its life 'neath her heel;
She grapples with sorrows that wrong her,
Converting her weal into woe!

Made strong through her slaughtered affections,
She comes, with her sons by her side,
An angel of power and protection;
Their beacon light, leader and guide.

No longer a timorous being,
To cringe and to cower 'neath the rob,
But quick to divine, and far-seeing,
She hastens the purpose of God.

ROSE HARTWICK THORPE.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Col. George K. Davis, Director General of the Exposition.

Col. George R. Davis, director general of the World's fair, was born at Three Rivers, Palmer, Mass., January 3, 1840, and educated in the public schools and at Williston seminary, where he graduated in 1860. Entering upon the study of law, he was admitted in due course, but in 1860 forsook his chosen profession to join the Union army. He enlisted in the Eighth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry, and soon became captain. At the close of the contest he became a resident of Chicago, still retaining his interest in military matters. He took a



leading part in the organization of the local militia, and was made commander of the First Regiment of Infantry, Illinois National Guard and senior colonel in the state service. In 1876 he was nominated for congress by the Republicans of his district, and defeated, though running largely ahead of the presidential ticket. Two years later he was more successful and was elected. He was re-elected in 1880 and again in 1882. At present Col. Davis holds the position of treasurer of Cook county, of which Chicago is the seat.

A Cook Book Free.

To every subscriber of the weekly GAZETTE who sends us \$1.25 in cash we will send the weekly GAZETTE and the Household Cook Book, 315 pages, bound in leather, in ordering paper, please add to this offer \$1.25 and address THE GAZETTE, Fort Worth, Tex.

Monument to Al Hayne.

For the Gazette.

Let the whole-souled magnanimity that has ever characterized the generous citizens of Fort Worth be exemplified in a grand monument to the memory of our noble hero, Al Hayne. In this commemorating him we also perpetuate the name of the fair-like structure in which he so touchingly lost his life. Though the building remains of our beautiful Spring Palace will long retain a vivid place in the memory of young and old. What delightful recollections cluster around the name. It brings a glow of joy to the brow of the old man, whose imagination pictured before him its many dazzling beauties. The old woman listens again to the rapturous strains of thrilling music. The young lady's cheek has a brighter hue as she hears in fancy the tender tones of an ardent lover, and the young man gazes again into the bewitching eyes of some fascinating sorceress. Each one of us will ever associate with its name some of the greatest pleasures of our life and will cherish tender recollections of it. What could be more appropriate than a splendid towering monument erected to the memory of one whose world-renowned heroism has forever emboldened him in our affections and so closely allied him to our ennobling and sadly lamented Josephine McNAMARA.

J. P. McNAMARA.

A GOLD WATCH FOR \$12.

THE GAZETTE's offer of an open face gold watch for only \$12 to GAZETTE subscribers.

MOTHER OF WOMEN.

How the Little Girls' Taste for Dresses Grows.

Capes and Caps for the Fall Season—Plain and Plain Woollens are Favorite Materials for Children.

For the Gazette.

New York, Oct. 15, 1890.

HAT the child is father of the man is no doubt a very wise saying, but I should rather be tempted to phrase it in this way: The girl is mother of the woman. For boys are very uncertain creatures as all the world knows, while as to the girls there are certain things which one may predict of them with perfect confidence and life is determined to become a stock broker. In cases, however, where a woman makes literature a successful vocation, and at the same time does not neglect the work she tacitly undertook to perform when she married, the notion that she risks her happiness thereby is absurd. Provided that she does not overwork herself, the writing of books will, in itself, no more bring unhappiness than it will felicity.

"No, my darling," said the mother, "God will provide dresses for you."

"I know, mamma, but I'm afraid the sleeves won't be set high enough on the shoulders."

October days call for warm clothing, even if the sun's rays seem hot at times, and the cotton and zephyr fabrics must give way for light woollens. Plain woollens call for a little silk embroidery in a light running pattern, which may be either worked in the same or a contrasting tint; or a plain woolen frock may be set off, as in the second illustration, by cuffs, collar and belt in some



striped material. School dresses like this one should be conspicuously plain. The skirt may be pleated in some neat manner all around or else double box pleated at the back only. Such a plain woolen may also be prettily relieved by two rows of ribbon near the bottom of the skirt, same at the cuffs, and sash harmonizing in color.

Nothing could be more erroneous than the idea that children's dresses call for no particular thought. The truth is, it is more difficult to dress a child becomingly than a grown person, for the reason that the picture is so delicate that without great care you'll destroy its beauty in framing it.

If the tiny maid in the second illustration could face about we should discover how charmingly becoming a student's cap of times to little heads wreathed in thick tresses, no matter whether chiming with the gold of autumn leaves or black as the velvet pansies of early spring.

Pleated skirts, capes, bodices, chemisettes, etc., are all extremely becoming to children, more especially for those sprightly figures which fit about us with such graceful velocity that we involuntarily glance at their shoulders in search of wings.

"Can't you sit still for a single moment, Flossie darling?"

"I can, but I don't want to," was the quick answer.

In the picturesque representation of this unwillingness to come to a stand-still, as set forth in the third illustration,



there will be noticed a number of pleated effects, all very graceful and pretty. The felt and velvet hats, too, are deserving of attention, particularly the beaver-ear. One is coquishly tied under the chin, and two have flaring brims. Children's hats should never be overloaded with trimming. Don't smother a rosybud under a handful of feathers, nor weight a lily with a cabaret of velvet. All feather effects should be light and airy, oftentimes only two quill feathers being used to set off a Tam O'Shanter, Scotch cap or Tyrolean felt.

Some of the modish cloth costumes for children the cape is made of the same material, accordeon pleated and set on a square velvet yoke, back and front. The dress itself is close fitting and worn with a velvet waist belt, and the back of the skirt is double-box pleated. A very pretty effect is attained by making use of a nutmeg-brown cloth with a chocolate-brown velvet. The skirt and cuffs have a stylish finish given them by two rows of velvet in the darker hue. With this altogether charming dress, which should reach slightly below the knees, a toqueshaped hat of the Tam O'Shanter style may be worn in many cases with good effect, the same velvet being used for the hat, which may be set off by two speckled brown and yellow quill feathers placed on one side and pointing partly forward. The pleated cape should be pretty full and reach to the elbow.

Many mothers are so engrossed with the task of beautifying themselves that they find little or no time to study the styles of their children, and the consequence is we often meet little girls with

their hair most unbecomingly dressed, falling about their faces when it ought to be put back, and put back when it ought to be displayed in front.

In the fourth illustration these two modes of wearing the hair are very artistically pictured, and pleated and plain dresses are also set in pleasing contrast. I need hardly remark that no matter how richly and becomingly dressed a little girl may be, unless she has an erect and easy carriage and lifts her feet and sets them down with a graceful movement and an air of conscious power to locomote—if I may be pardoned a horrid word—without any display of gaudier or constraint, she will never be taken for the daughter of noble parents living in the same hemisphere until their estates shall have been restored to them.



And speaking of children of noble lineage, here in the last illustration you'll find a Little Lady Fontenelle, a most picturesque and sympathetic little personage wearing a doctor's